



DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF RANDOLPH COUNTY.

New Series,

WINCHESTER, INDIANA, THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1865.

Vol. 3. No. 38.

THE RANDOLPH JOURNAL

Published every Thursday, by
A. J. NEFF & A. M. WOODIN.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One Dollar and Fifty Cents a Year,
if paid in advance.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
One Square, one insertion, \$1.00
Each additional insertion, 75
A liberal discount will be made to those
who advertise for a longer period.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

BELLEFONTAINE RAILROAD.

TRAIN FROM WINCHESTER—GOING WEST.
MAIL, at 6:05 P. M.
NIGHT EXPRESS, at 8:50 A. M.
ACCOMMODATION, at 5:45 A. M.
GOING EAST.
MAIL, at 10:30 A. M.
NIGHT EXPRESS, at 12:45 A. M.
ACCOMMODATION, at 8:10 P. M.

Arrival and Departure of Trains at
Union City, Ohio and Indiana State
Line.

BELLEFONTAINE LINE—GOING EAST.

Express Mail, at 11:45 A. M.
Night Express, at 12:30 A. M.
Accommodation, at 8:45 P. M.
GOING WEST.
Express Mail, at 11:45 A. M.
Night Express, at 12:30 A. M.
Accommodation, at 8:45 P. M.

DAYTON & UNION RAILROAD.

Mail, at 9:25 P. M.
Express, at 5:35 P. M.
6:15 A. M.

TIMES OF HOLDING COURTS.

Circuit Court is held twice a year, March
14th, 1865, and September 1st, 1865. Sits
at Winchester, Ind.
Court of Common Pleas, three times a
year, the first of February, the 4th of May,
and the 4th of October. J. M.
Haines, Judge.
The Board of County Commissioners meet
on the first Monday of March, June, Sep-
tember and December. Arthur McKee,
Andrew Davison and C. F. Alexander, Com-
missioners.

Business Directory.

Business Cards, 10 lines or less, \$5 a year.
INvariably in advance.

DR. D. FERGUSON,
Winchester, Indiana.

Office and Residence on corner of Main
and 4th streets, where he may be at all times
be found, unless professionally engaged.

JOHN B. CROWLEY, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Gives special attention to Diseases of the
EYE AND EAR.

Office and Residence, Winchester, Ind.
J. R. BROWN, M. D.

OFFERS his professional services to the
citizens of Winchester and vicinity.

Office south side of the Public Square.
In the room formerly occupied by Dr. Teal.
Residence, opposite the Methodist Church.

Dr. M. CONVER,
Physician, Surgeon and Obstetrician,
MORRISTOWN, INDIANA.

TENDS promptly to all calls in the
line of his profession. Charges
moderate.

Residence and office on Main St.,
South part of town.

LENNERSDORFER & WESP,
MANUFACTURERS OF FURNITURE
and Carvers of the latest and best
styles. East of Public Square, Winchester.

THOMAS WARD,
Hardware Merchant, Washington
street, north of the Public Square,
Winchester, Ind.

JOHN RICHARDSON,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

West of the Public Square, Winchester.

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND VESTINGS.
Always on hand and made to order in the
best style. PRICES REASONABLE.

JOHN J. CHENEY. [ENOS L. WATSON.]

MILITARY CLAIM AGENCY.

CHENEY & WATSON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Winchester, Ind.,
Are prepared to procure
Pensions, Bounties and Arrears of Pay
Upon the most favorable terms. Strict at-
tention given to collection and security of
Claims. Office in Jail building.

DRUGS.

J. C. HIRSH, Druggist,
Is selling at reduced prices for Cash. All
articles warranted as represented.

NOTICE TO TEACHERS.

APPLICANTS FOR LICENSE TO
TEACH SCHOOL, WILL BE EX-
AMINED ON THE LAST SATURDAY
IN EACH MONTH, AT THE NEW
BRICK SCHOOL HOUSE, WINCHESTER.

PLEASANT HIATT,
Examiner, Randolph County.

Coal Oil
—AND—
COAL OIL LAMPS
The best and cheapest,
At J. C. HIRSH'S Drug Store.

J. W. WILMORE,

DENTIST,
WINCHESTER, IND.

OFFICE South side of Public Square, up
stairs. Residence on Residence street,
north-east part of Winchester. Office hours
from 8 to 12 A. M. and from 1 to 4 P. M.

ROSS & FRIZER,

DENTISTS.
Office over
Mumma's &
Moore's Gro-
cers, east side
Public Square,
Winchester,
Indiana.



FRANKLIN HOUSE,

WILLIAM M. PAGE,
Proprietor,
Corner of Main and Franklin Streets,
WINCHESTER, INDIANA.

C. A. AVERY. J. F. DEVEL.

MAVER & DEEM,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
BOOTS, SHOES, LEATHER,
AND SHOE FINDINGS.

West side Columbus st., bet. Pearl & Oak,
UNION CITY, INDIANA.
Cash paid for Hides, Fats and Wool.

DAILY, KEIFER & RUSH,

DRUGGISTS
And Agents for the Sale of
COAL OIL,

No. 73 South Meridian street, (east end of
Union Depot.)

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

W. S. Webb. W. C. Tarkington.
Frank Landers. A. B. Condit.

WEBB, TARKINGTON & CO.,

Wholesale Dealers in
STAPLE DRY GOODS,
English, French and German.

FANCY GOODS & NOTIONS.

No. 42 South Meridian Street,
(Schubert's New Block.)

INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

W. D. Epp. Clerk. J. T. CANAN, Asst. Clk.

SPENCER HOUSE,

N. W. Corner Union Depot,
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA.

J. W. CANAN, OWNER AND PROPRIETOR.

WALL PAPER,

Curtain Frames, Picture Frames,
&c. &c. &c. &c. &c.

CITY BOOK STORE,

MAIN ST., OP. CITIZENS' BANK,
RICHMOND, IND.

C. J. TAYLOR,

Book Binder
Blank Book Manufacturer,
NO. 33 NAIL STREET,

NEW STOVE STORE.

S. ALLEN
WOULD respectfully announce to the
public that he has opened a new

STOVE STORE AND TIN SHOP.

In the room formerly occupied by Mr.
Needham, on Franklin street, south side of
Public Square, in
WINCHESTER, INDIANA.

Where he will keep a large assortment of
Cooking Stoves,
Of the latest Patent and most approved
Patterns, having all the latest improvements,
and WARRANTED to be good Bakers.

Parlor Stoves of Beautiful Patterns.
Box Stoves, suitable for Rooms, School
Houses, &c.

Also, a full assortment of Tin Ware,
Sheet-Iron and Spangled Wire.
The public are invited to call and examine
my stock and prices before purchasing else-
where, as I am determined to sell at the
very lowest price.

Job Work done on short notice.
Old Iron, Copper, Brass and Pewter,
bought at the highest market price.

J. W. Diggs,

UNDERTAKER.
Keeps Cans, Bored & Co's Metallic Burial
Cases and Wood Coffins, North Main Street
Winchester, Ind.

BLANK DEEDS, of Superior Quality

for sale at the Journal Office.

Correspondence of the Journal.

FROM THE 124TH REGIMENT,

HEADQUARTERS 124TH REG'T (IND. VOL'S.)
Camp near Newbern, N. C.
March 2, 1865.

Our Brigade was aroused from its
slumbers at 4 o'clock, Monday morn-
ing, Feb. 20th, with orders to pre-
pare to embark. If the order itself
was suggestive of "a life on the
ocean wave," a home on the rolling
deep, "carnal wave," "mermaids
with dripping golden hair," &c., the
March winds come before their time,
were equally suggestive of certain
deep heavings not laid down in sea-
charts, and for which no doctor has
yet discovered any remedy, unless it
be, stay on land. "Do not go near
the water till you have learned to
swim," said the elder Hibernian to
the younger. If you would wish to
avoid sea sickness, do not go to sea
until you have crossed the Atlantic,
say we. On the 20th we crossed to
Alexandria, the Brigade stopping for
the night at the Soldiers' Rest, where
the government has expended a large
amount in the building and orna-
mentation of the grounds, and where
the coffee would have disgusted a
starving rebel, or turned the stomach
of a sailor. Lieut. Col. Neff
and Capt. Teal, having a taste for
romantic horrors, and having no
fears of disembodied spirits, passed
the night in the room at the door of
which the landlord stood when he
shot Col. Ellsworth.

On the 21st we embarked on board
the ocean steamer "New York."
The writer was invited by the gentle-
manly Steward of the New York, P.
O'Grady, to examine the machinery of
this "oak leviathan." Mr. O'G. is a
thorough business man, intelligent
and of large sympathies, as the
writer had occasion to discover.
To him, and to his little nephew,
Willie Hinkley, one sick, moneyless
soldier, will never fail to feel grate-
ful.

The New York is properly named.
It is certainly new, this being her
first trip, and most of the passen-
gers confined themselves, while on
board, to studying and practicing the
various accents of the York dialect,
a "huge knot," if you ignore lands-
men could not comprehend it. You
may approach it, by calling on your
apothecary for four doses of hyacin-
thine in one, take it, and ascertain by
count, in how many ways you will
be able to pronounce "York."

The New York is owned by Com-
modore Vanderbilt, and when com-
pleted, will have cost a half a mil-
lion of dollars. Her machinery is
perfect, or as nearly so as human
ingenuity can make it. Your me-
chanical friends will comprehend
something of her stupendous motive
power, when I state that her cylinder
is ninety inches (7 1/2 feet) in di-
ameter, while the piston rod is ten inches
in diameter, and has a play of twelve
feet. Her sixteen furnaces consume
forty tons of coal per diem and her
speed is made to vary from eight to
eighteen miles per hour. To com-
plete these statistics, the New York
is 300 feet long, her breadth of beam
is 54 feet, her depth of hold 24 feet,
and her tonnage is 3,500. Aboard
this steamer, impelled onward by a
power equal to that of 1,000 horses,
about 1,200 of Uncle Sam's "brave
boys" were huddled together, and on
the evening of the 22d, just after our
hearts had been gladdened by the
news of the fall of Charleston, we
were borne down the Potomac. An
onboard and a half brought us to op-
posite Mount Vernon. There is but one
word necessary to describe it—*dingy*.
It looks like the wreck of a once
prosperous homestead, going to
decay beneath the silent but irresistible
and remorseless touch of time.

On the morning of the 23d we
passed Fortress Monroe, rounded
Cape Henry, and were soon sailing
"on the bosom of the broad Atlantic,"
an expression that some one of
your readers may never have heard.
A light breeze caused the steamer to
gently undulate, responsive to the
music of the billows, as do maidens'
feet to the music of harp and tam-
bourine. There were other respon-
ses, indeed, on board, not so poeti-
cal nor calling up such pleasing as-
sociations. "Not to put too fine a
point on it," crockery rapidly rose
above par, and slop-buckets com-
manded a premium. Officers, in the
midst of jovial anecdote and play of
wit, were suddenly reminded of pri-
vate business at their state-rooms,
and there were "cheeks all pale, that
but an hour ago, blushed at the
praise of their own"—manliness!
With an inference to military dis-
cipline, far from commendable on
shore, line and field officers jolted
each other, without recognition or
apology, and the most staid and
sober reeled and staggered in mudi-
lin awkwardness to their rooms—
Capt. Teal called at my room—
inquired as to my health—I felt proud,
honored, reached forward to grasp
his friendly hand, but he cut short
my self-conceit by muttering, "I
guess I'll go to my room." He did
go, and staid there, vainly endeavor-
ing to ascertain of what kind of
wood a certain bucket was made,
that some water had placed adjacent
to his couch. Lieut. Col. Neff, it
must be admitted, showed great in-
sensitivity to the "unblimph of old

Ocean," and he evidently regards
Byron's Apostrophe to the "dark
and deep blue ocean" as the poetical
raving of a diseased mind. One
after another succumbed to the in-
fluences of the sea," and if there
were any who had never been trou-
bled by seasickness of consequence,
they were but few that had not their
qualms. "Physician, heal thyself,"
is not sound advice in a storm at
sea, for our worthy disciple of Eben-
Ezra, Dr. King, suffered manifold
hazors while voyaging on the "ocean
deep," and the genial good nature
and sprightly vivacity of our "little
doctor," as we call Dr. Edwin,
yielded at last to the spell of blue
waves and gentle breezes. "What
think you of this mass of waters,
doctor?" inquired I. "Blue Mass,"
he responded faintly, and turned
away. The scene among the soldiers,
below, would have fascinated Har-
garth. A thousand sea-sick soldiers,
rolling around indiscriminately, their
eye-balls protruding, their cheeks
now collapsing, now swelling, a
deadly pallor overspreading their
countenances, their hideous contor-
tions and distortions—well, in a word,
sea sickness! it stands alone among
diseases, incurable by any known
process, and indescribable in any
known language.

On the night of the 24th, we found
ourselves at anchor off Fort Fisher,
our supposed destination, but after
waiting until six o'clock, on the
morning of the 25th, we received
orders to "about ship," and the next
day we lay opposite Fort Macon, on
the North Carolina coast, and in the
immediate vicinity of Beaufort and
Morehead city. At the latter place
we landed on the 28th. Here the
boys found both their appetites and
oysters to gratify them. They
gathered them by pans and buckets,
and ate them raw, baked, fried
or stewed, as suited their tastes.
These delicious bivalves can be had
here, fresh from the shell, for twenty-
five cents per quart.

About midnight, we got on board
the cars and were transported to
Newbern, a distance of some thirty-
five miles. On the first day of
March, we marched here, a distance
of three miles. Our camp is a
pleasant one, and we would be glad
to remain here for a week, but there
is very good reason for believing
that we shall move to the front,
wherever that is, on to-morrow. The
railroad is in running order some
twelve miles beyond here, and the
camp are not more than a dozen
miles beyond. What the prospect
is for a "brush," I cannot state, but
will write shortly. Providence and
the rebels willing. Only the 1st and
3d Brigades are here. Presuming
that the telegraph gives you news of
the movements of the rest of our
Corps, I shall make no conjectures,
and it is useless to prophesy any
thing of our future. Masc.

THE SILVER GLUT IN CANADA.

They are troubled in Canada with an
excess of silver. The cause and the
remedy are the subject of an ar-
ticle in the Toronto Leader, which
discusses as follows:

"It is well known that we were not
troubled with silver before the Ameri-
can war commenced, but as soon as
the paper currency of the States be-
came depreciated, and would not pass
in Canada, we began to find American
silver pouring into the country—
Gold became an object of specula-
tion; every one knew it must advance
in price, and as a consequence the
Americans brought silver in large
quantities into this province, and
after exchanging it for bills, drew
gold from the banks with which to
speculate in the New York market.
American silver became abundant in
Canada at once. The banks soon
found it necessary to refuse to take
silver from their customers at par on
deposit; this stopped to a great ex-
tent the direct influx, and the banks
have found it necessary ever since to
regulate the rate of discount relative
to the abundance of silver in the
market. The price of gold in New
York continues higher than that of
silver, the difference being never
less than three per cent, and gen-
erally much more, varying according
to the demand for gold from the im-
porters. It, therefore, became a
matter of speculation with the Ameri-
can dealer to buy silver in New
York and pay it out to us, as he re-
alized from three to five per cent.
on the money alone in the transaction.
This circumstance keeps up a con-
stant but gradual influx of silver into
this country, and accounts for the
large quantities now in circulation
here. So long as silver is taken at
par by us, and the above difference
in the price of silver and gold in
the New York market continues, the
country will be flooded with silver.

The silent accomplish more than
the noisy. The tail of the rattles-
nake makes all the noise, but the
head does the execution.

Many persons, like a mocking-bird,
go, and stand there, vainly endeavor-
ing to ascertain of what kind of
wood a certain bucket was made,
that some water had placed adjacent
to his couch. Lieut. Col. Neff, it
must be admitted, showed great in-
sensitivity to the "unblimph of old

Correspondence of the Journal.

FROM THE SIXTY-NINTH.

BARRANCA, Florida, March 3, 1865.

The 69th Indiana Battalion is still
at Barranca, awaiting orders—not
in idleness, but improving each day
by drill and exercise, preparatory to
a long march in Dixie.

There are now about seven thou-
sand troops here, and more coming.
Gen. Steele arrived a few days since,
and is now in command of the forces
concentrating here. By order of
Gen. Canby, the troops formerly
comprising the Mississippi Reserve
Corps, now constitute the 13th Army
Corps, and the troops under Gen. A.
J. Smith, now at Fort Gaines, Ala.,
but formerly of the army of the
Cumberland, are to be designated as
the 16th Army Corps. The 3d
Corps is commanded by Maj. Gen.
Granger. The expedition on which
we are about to start, we have con-
fidence will prove eminently success-
ful. We will have force enough to
whip the entire rebel population
of the Gulf States, in the field; or,
if they get behind the fortifications
at Mobile, we can keep them, while
Thomas's cavalry ride rough-shod
over every part of their territory.

To a soldier never did the prospect
for an early and successful ending of
the war look more favorable.

There is a rumor in camp that
Charleston acknowledges the old
flag; that the stars and stripes again
wave over Sumter. Slowly but
surely we are gaining our own.

The weather has been very warm
the past week, with plenty of rain
and fog.

Some interest is being taken in the
cause of religion. Twelve soldiers
of the 24th Indiana were baptized
last Sunday—ten by immersion, and
two by sprinkling.

The health of the company is good,
and every thing goes off smoothly,
since the consolidation. Captain
Yount is a good officer and orderly
man, and is doing well to retain the good
will of the boys.

A few days since a company of
the 2d Maine cavalry went on a
scout dressed as rebels. They came
upon a camp of guerrillas, and the
guerrilla Captain called his men in
line to salute the supposed rebel
Colonel, when they found themselves
prisoners; some of them were quite
indignant at the trick played on
them, while others seemed glad to
be taken. The scouts returned
without losing a man, bringing in
nineteen prisoners.

The Journal is not received as
regularly as I could wish. All let-
ters and packages for the 69th should
be sent via New Orleans. C. W. S.

THE BOARDING-SCHOOL MISS.

When the young lady had received
her regular outfit of nine towels and
a spoon, she may be considered fit
for academic honors. She is put in
the dormitory, with Rose Ophelia
for a companion; and these two, on
the first night of their acquaintance,
tell each other every thing that they
know, and more, and swear eternal
friendship. Of course, they kiss
each other. Every thing a woman
does receives its seal; but too com-
monly the wax will not stick. Both
Podge and Ophelia have their lovers,
and describe them minutely as they
walk together on the grounds.

Toby—for whom Podge would lay
down her life—sighs, but is said
to have a strange and sweeping orb,
like an inebriated chicken on a bar-
top; and Tom—who refuses to get
into danger that Ophelia may show
her devotion—is said to be quite
bragadish, like Lara in the poem.
The girls read—Lara having ample
places wherein to conceal it when
Trapp, the master, comes, or that
horrid old maid, Miss Jones, who
teaches elocution.

Opinion differs in school as to
Miss Jones—the romantic ladies as-
sociating her with broken hopes and
a spurned affection; while Ophelia
believes, for her part, that the disa-
greeable thing is married already—
All the girls keep gile-edges note-
paper and fancy seals. It is aston-
ishing how early the female mind
takes to these things. We may be
sure that Noah's daughters in the
ark had their portable writing-desks,
and wrote notes to all the handsome
animals.

The girls agree that the country
around the boarding-school is bar-
ren of attractions—always excepting
Master Will, the miller's boy, who
is said to be "lovely," and gets so
many anonymous notes that he
threatens to show them to the mas-
ters. At this, Will is held to be a
rule fellow, and nobody is surprised
when he marries the maid-of-all-
work in the seminary. Now and
then, a very bold young gentleman
comes all the way from the city, and
calls at the school for his "cousin."

The master puts him through a steep
cross examination, tangles him up,
and tells him that his "cousin" can't
be seen. Another youth gets into
the grounds, and holds stealthily in-
terviews with the ladies; but, as he
generally manifests a preference for
some two or three, the rest won't
stand it, and threaten to tell.

The girls gossip very much about
each other before saying their pray-
ers, and snap off the "amen" to re-

late something that occurred to
them.

Meanwhile, they do not quarrel
often than twice a week, and appar-
ently with the object of kissing all
the harder when reconciled. Some-
times they cry at some petty mortifi-
cation, and are then the recipients
of a great deal of kindness.

The great exhibition at the end of
the term, when they read composi-
tions, wear white roses in their hair,
and quote considerably from Moore
and Tupper, are followed by separa-
tions for the holidays, mutual visits,
and vows of the extreme friend-
ship. All these are moonshine. Mary
and vapory, Ophelia! Both of you
will get into a sensible sort of love,
fall into pa's matrimonial arrange-
ments, burn your diaries, or give
them to baby to play with, and won-
der after awhile why you went to
boarding-school at all, or what name
was borne by the terribly-sentimen-
tal girl who used to "room" with
you.

AN INCIDENT OF THE WEST.

"Masie hath charms to soothe the savage
breast."

Sixty years since, a temperance
man moved with his family from New
Hampshire to the West. The sparse-
ness of the population, and the con-
tinual travel past his place, rendered
it a necessary act of humanity in
him frequently to entertain travelers
who could go no further. Owing to
the frequency of these calls, he re-
solved to enlarge his house, and put
up the usual sign.

Soon after this, an election came
on; the triumphant party felt that
it was a wonderful victory, and some
young bloods of the majority deter-
mined, in honor of it, to have a regu-
lar "blow out." Accordingly,
mounted on their fine prairie horses,
they started on a long ride.

Every tavern was visited on their
round, and the variety thus drank
produced a mixture which added
greatly to the noise and boisterous-
ness of the company. In this con-
dition they came, about a dozen in
number, to our quiet temperance
tavern. The landlord and lady were
absent—the eldest daughter, four-
teen years of age, and five younger
children were alone in the house.

These gentlemen (for they called
themselves such) called for liquor.

"We keep none," was the modest
reply of the young girl.

"What do you keep a tavern for,
then?"

"For the accommodation of trav-
elers."

"Well, then, accommodate us with
something to drink."